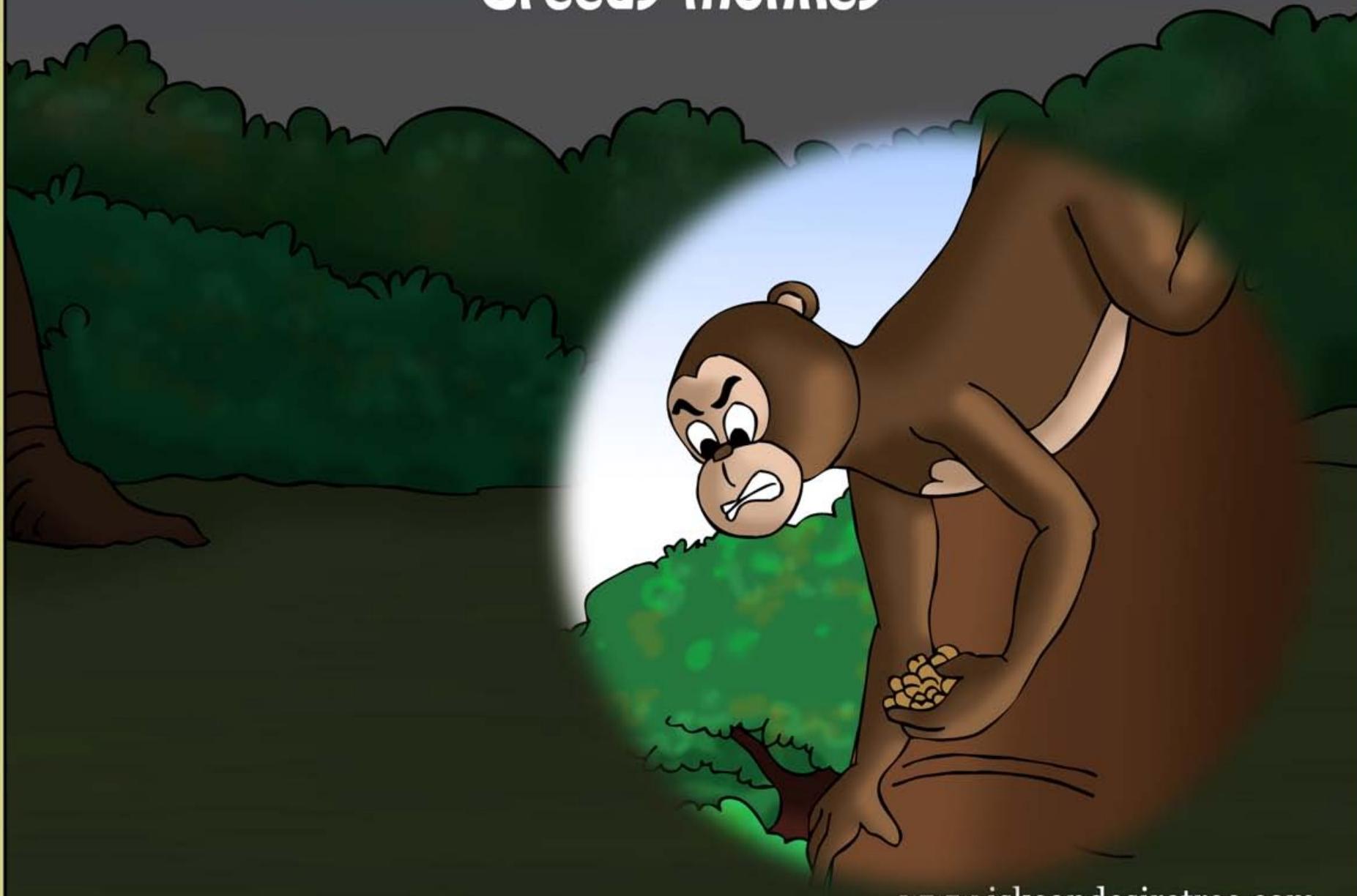


Greedy monkey



Once a monkey who was feeling very hungry, found a camp of an army.



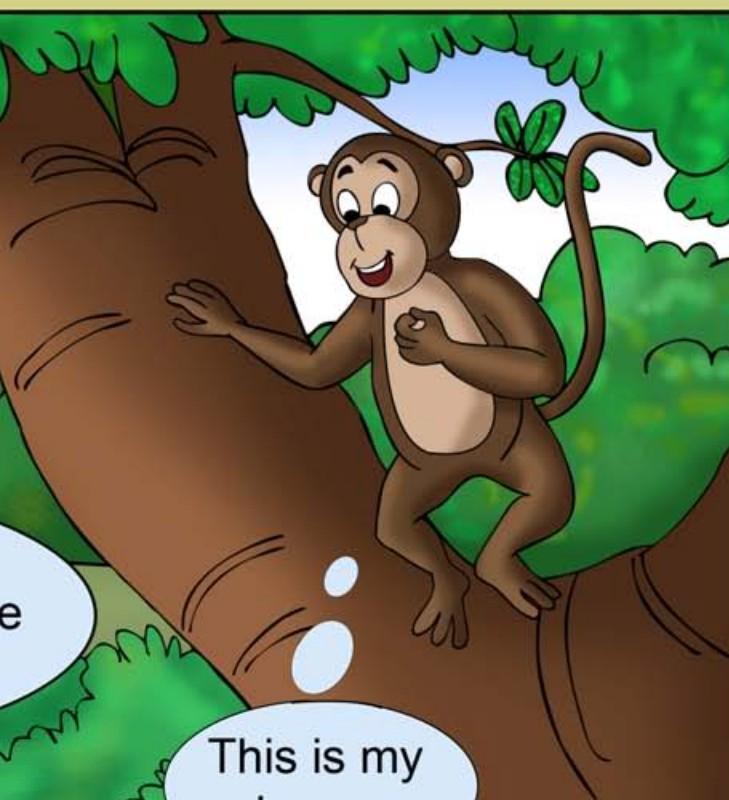


At last
my need will be
fulfilled.



Let's roast
some gram for the
horses.

How lucky I am.



Let's go, we will
feed the horse when the
gram gets cold.

This is my
chance.



As the soldiers turned, the monkey swooped down from the tree and ate handful of gram.



Although his hunger was satisfied, his greed was not. He stuffed his mouth with gram.



He grabbed some more with both his paws.



He soon returned to the tree with beautiful dreams...



I'll have enough
for many more days!

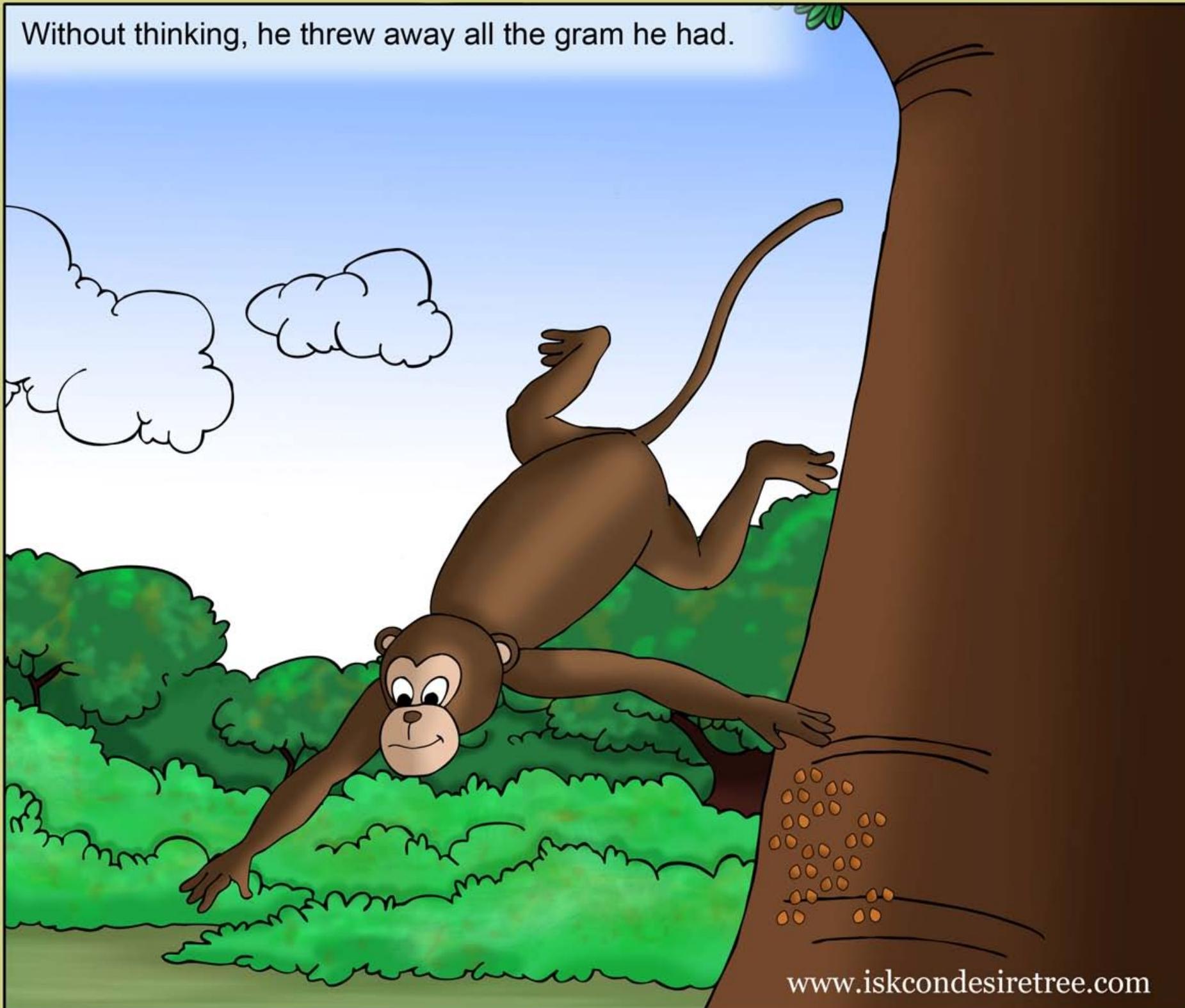
But one grain rolled out and fell on the ground.





I won't allow
this! I must get it back!

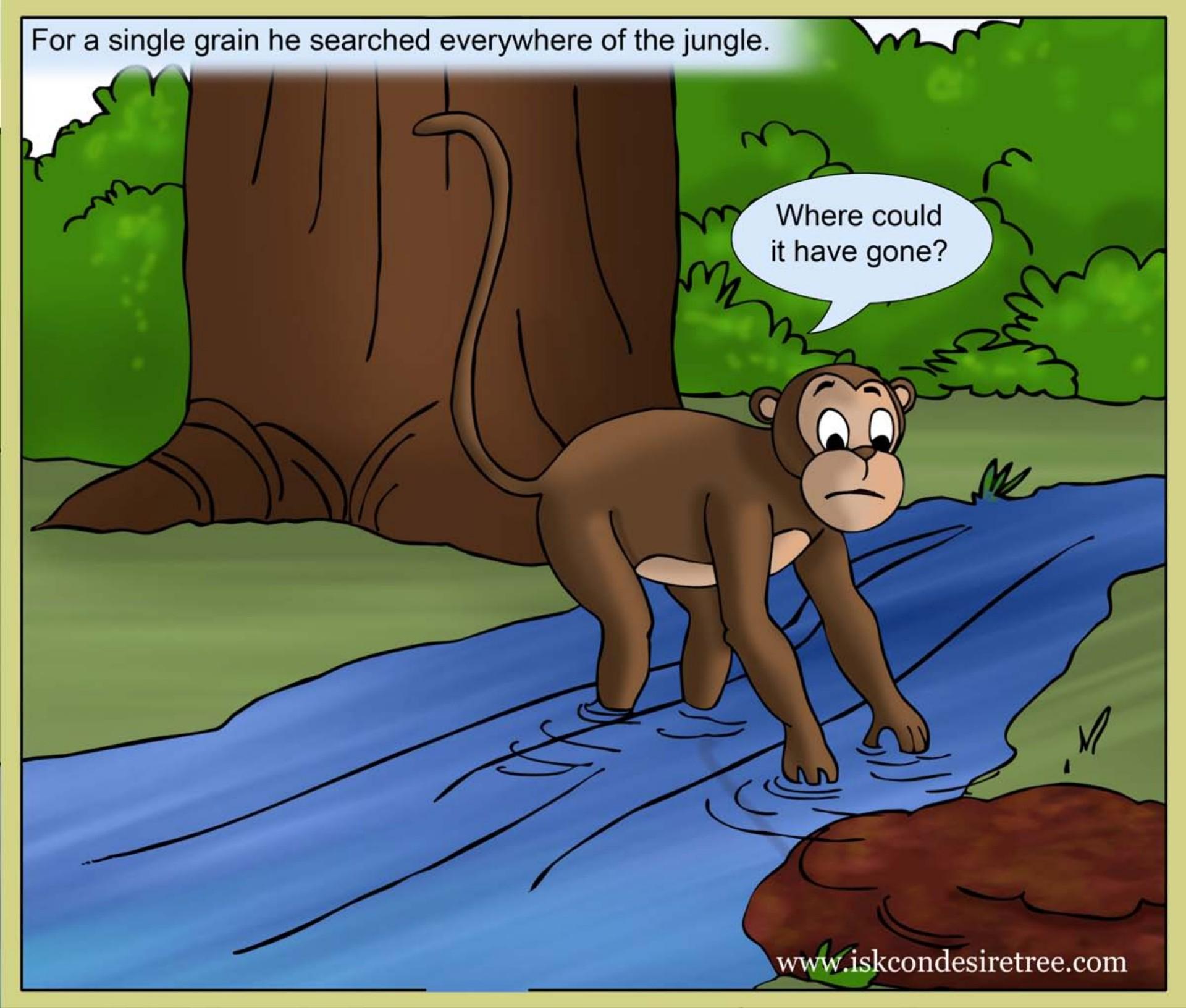
Without thinking, he threw away all the gram he had.





It must be
some where around
here !

For a single grain he searched everywhere of the jungle.

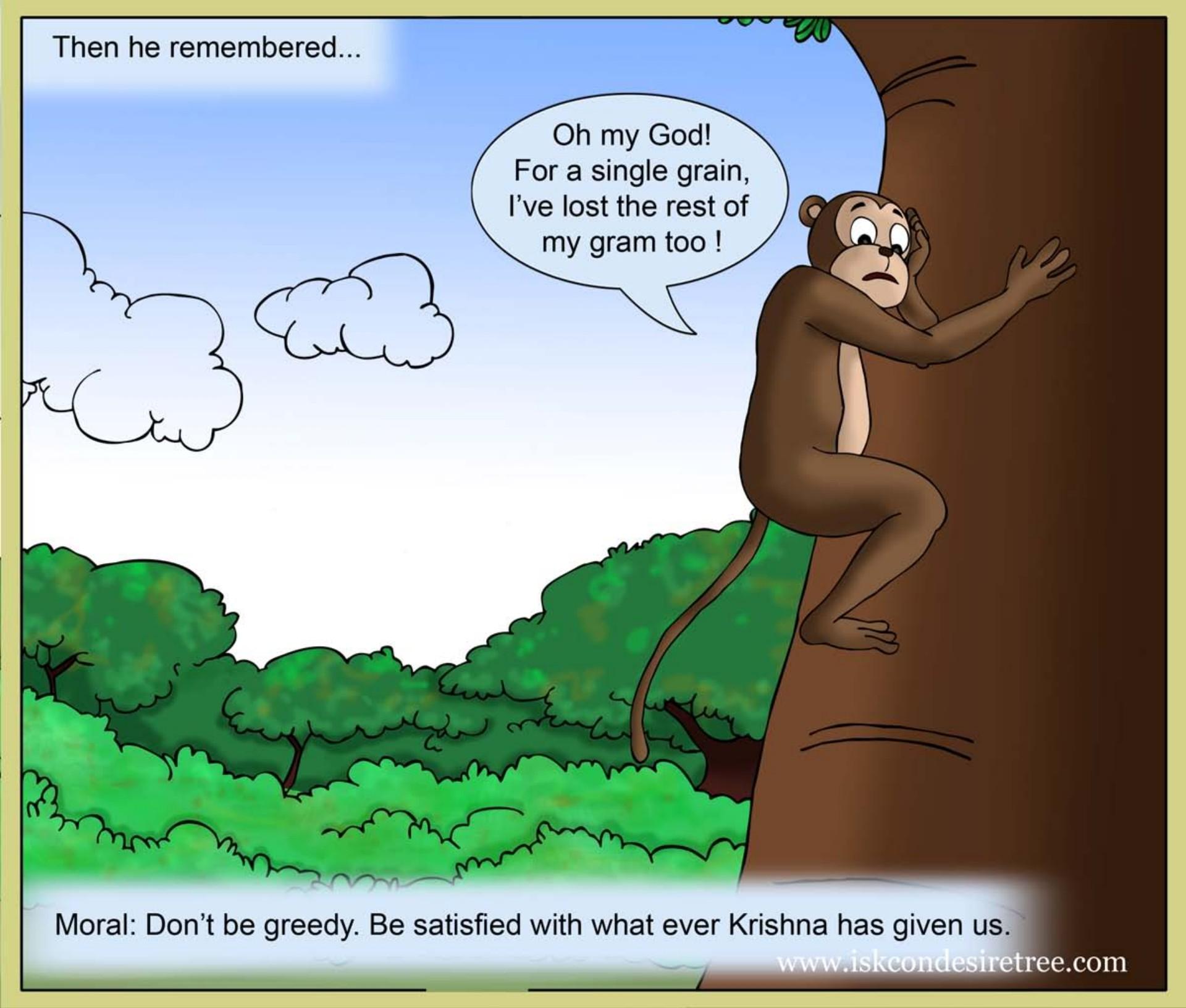


Where could
it have gone?



I can't
find it anywhere !

Then he remembered...



Oh my God!
For a single grain,
I've lost the rest of
my gram too !

Moral: Don't be greedy. Be satisfied with what ever Krishna has given us.